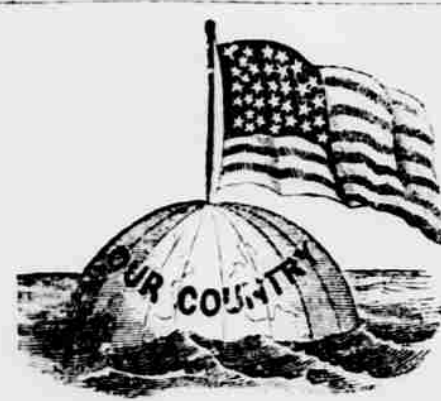


THE CALEDONIAN.

BY C. M. STONE & CO.

St. Johnsbury, Friday, June 13, 1862.



STATE CONVENTION.

A MASS CONVENTION OF THE FREEMEN OF VERMONT, will be held at Montpelier on the 9th day of July next, at 11 o'clock, A. M., to nominate candidates for Governor, Lieutenant Governor and Treasurer, to be supported at the ensuing election.

All who are in favor of sustaining the Constitution and the Union, and of supporting the National Administration in the present crisis of the country, are cordially invited to attend.

June 5th, 1862.
H. HENRY BAXTER, Republican
J. GREGORY SMITH, State
R. W. CLARKE, Committee.
GEO. C. SHEPARD, Committee.

The official report of the loss at the battle of Fair Oaks (or Seven Pines), as it is called last week) very much exceeds the former estimate. The highest figure that was given last week was 3,000 killed, wounded and missing. Gen McClellan has forwarded to the war department his official summary of our losses on Saturday and Sunday, which are as follows:

	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.	Total.
Sumner's Corps	183	894	146	1,223
Heintzelman's	259	980	155	1,394
Keyes's	448	1,753	921	3,122
Total.	890	3,627	1,222	5,739

This shows this battle to be, next to Little Round Bay, the most desperate fought field of the war.

Memphis is ours. One of the most brilliant engagements of this war came off between the Union and rebel gunboats near that city on Friday last. Commodore Davis, flag officer of the Mississippi flotilla, came down upon the rebel gunboats and rams "like a thousand of brick," and in the short time of one hour and a half he defeated and destroyed seven out of the eight rebel craft, and without the loss of a single man. No further defense of the city of Memphis was made, and it was immediately surrendered to our forces. This city was considered next in importance to New Orleans, as a place of defense; and by its fall the great Father of Waters is opened from mouth to source. It would seem that with the fall of this last stronghold, and the occupation of the entire Mississippi river by our forces, that the rebellion in the southwest was virtually at an end.

Gen Pope has been the lucky general of this war. At Island No. 10 he bagged nearly the entire rebel force, while in the retreat of Beauregard's army from Corinth he has gobbled up some 10,000 more prisoners. It is stated that he has already in this war taken over 20,000 rebels—a very respectable army as regards numbers. From all the accounts we can find, we judge that Beauregard's retreat from Corinth was as disastrous as a great defeat. Thousands have thrown away their arms, while the rest are so demoralized that they will never make a stand anywhere.

We have to record quite a battle in Virginia in last Gen Fremont with his army, after a forced march, overtook Jackson, and giving him battle has severely beaten him with great loss on both sides. It seems that the enemy chose his position, and although he had advantage in that respect and with superior numbers he was obliged to give way to the Pathfinder of the West. Gen Fremont we trust will verify the predictions of his friends, who believe he is a capable and skillful officer. It is quite certain that the rebels are afraid of him, and well they may be. The official report of this battle will be found in another column.

The latest news from Gen Halleck gives favorable accounts of affairs in his department. The rebels are yet flying, and the number of deserters is estimated as high as 30,000. If they do not find that "last ditch" soon, we shall consider the task hopeless.—An appeal has been made to the sanitary commission of St Louis for food for the destitute and starving women and children along Gen Halleck's route, whose husbands and fathers have been impressed into the rebel service. A boat load of provisions was immediately started for their relief. That's the way we heap coals of fire on their heads.

It will be noticed that Charleston, the hot bed of secession and the mother of all this iniquity, has been attacked. We believe with Parson Brownlow that the situation of South Carolina after the storm would be a fit condition for this city.

Gov Stanley was sent to North Carolina by the President as military governor to bring back the people of that state to allegiance to the Union. He commenced his official career by closing schools which benevolent people had opened for the instruction of contrabands whose masters had run away. He went so far as to return slaves to their masters, and to do other dirty work for which a white man should be forever held in disgrace. The matter is creating a good deal of excitement, and people are looking for his recall.

At last accounts Gen McClellan's army had not entered Richmond. It will take some time to recover from the terrible effects of the battle of Fair Oaks. He will fight the rebels again before Richmond unless they "skedaddle" in search of the "last ditch."

The Vt. Brigade at the Battle of Fair Oaks.

There was for a time considerable anxiety felt to know whether the Vermont Brigade was in the battle of Fair Oaks. They were in Keyes' corps, and it was reported that this corps was badly cut up. Our correspondent "G" clears up this matter by informing us that the Vermont boys had just been transferred from Keyes' to Franklin's corps, and though within sight of the battle at which nearly six thousand of our troops were killed, wounded or taken prisoners, they took no part in the fight.

State Convention.

At the head of our columns will be found a call for a mass state convention to be held at Montpelier July 9. The call is very similar to the one issued last year with the exception that the present one invites all supporters of the administration, while the one last year invited all who were in favor of supporting the government. The distinction is pretty nice. We presume if there are any supporters of the government in our state who are not also supporters of the administration, they are the men who are not invited to the convention. Those who can render a hearty support to our worthy president in the measures that have thus far distinguished his administration, are cordially invited to be present and participate. That is the way we read the call.

Qualms.

The Boston Post is afflicted with abolition phobia. It conjures up the most horrid spectres and the most alarming predictions of what the country is coming to if the abolitionists are allowed to go on as they have done.

The harmless little knot of Garrisonians, who lately held their anniversary in Boston, are taken by the Post as the exponents of the emancipation theory, and the remarks of Garrison and Wendell Phillips have fairly thrown that old democratic journal into spasms. The Post says, in its issue of the 10th, "We heard him (Phillips) say that black representatives, black senators, the sacred blood of the negro only, must fill the vacant seats in Congress from the southern states."—"The ballot must be taken from every white man in the rebel states. Black men alone to vote—alone to have representation." And the Post solemnly adds: "This is what abolition is coming to." "This is the result of the one idea—the premise that slavery is the origin of the war," &c. *Mili cura futuri!* What can be done to arrest so dire a calamity?

Parson Brownlow in Vermont.

The Burlington Free Press announces that W. G. Brownlow, the unfettered Union man and patriot of Tennessee, is desirous of visiting two or three places in Vermont the last of the present month. We trust our citizens will spare no efforts to secure him for one night at least in this place. We know of no man we would more gladly welcome to our town than Parson Brownlow. He has been a steadfast, defiant Union man where it costs something to be loyal. It has cost him all his worldly goods, and he came within one vote of being hanged,—as were many of his friends and neighbors of eastern Tennessee—not for any crime, but simply because he was true to his country. Everywhere the Parson has spoken in the North he has been received with the greatest enthusiasm and delight. It was our pleasure to hear him at Hartford last Thursday, and we are safe in saying that all who heard him there were exceedingly gratified—except the northern secessionists. He carried the conviction to every one that he was an earnest, truthful man. Nor is he as rough as has been represented, though he does not hesitate to call great crimes and great villains by very plain terms, that both the learned and the unlearned can fully understand. He gave an emphatic lie to the oft-repeated assertion that this trouble was brought on by abolition agitators at the North—the demagogues of the South had been preparing this war for thirty years.—And even when Crittenden and others were striving so hard to get a compromise through Congress these leaders of the rebellion had determined not to be satisfied with any compromise, but had resolved to overthrow and destroy this government.

The Parson goes for confiscating the property of all traitors, including their negroes, and then he said he would confiscate their infernal necks!

Mr Brownlow looks as though he had seen hard times. If any one can hear his straightforward, unvarnished story, and have one spark of sympathy with or apology for the rebels South or North, we would not give much for their peace of mind here or their hope of salvation hereafter.

Recruiting for the Ninth.

It is rumored that recruiting for the 9th regiment does not progress as rapidly as could be wished. We do not recognize in this any falling off in the patriotism of our noble state. It has been repeatedly asserted that all these men were wanted for was to do guard duty and be held as reserves, and that the chances were ten to one that they would never see the enemy. Some have even given out, as their opinion, of course, that the 9th regiment would never leave the state.

What foundation there is for such stories we cannot tell; but the very fact that such stories are current is enough to kill all the patriotism in Vermonters. Farmers, mechanics and business men do not want to give up their business, at a great pecuniary sacrifice to go and do guard duty. If there was felt to be an immediate and pressing need of more soldiers Vermonters would enlist with all the ardor of eight and ten months ago. Until such a necessity is felt we fear that recruiting will be an up-hill business.—We are glad to learn, however, that cheering reports are received from several recruiting offices, and that already from three to four hundred are enlisted for the Ninth.

Council of Censors.

The Council of Censors met at Montpelier on Wednesday last week. Every member was present. Leonard Sargent of Bennington county was chosen chairman, and W. H. Bingham of Lamoille county, secretary.—Special committees were appointed on various resolutions, including a proposed abolition of the council, and biennial sessions of the legislature. The council adjourned on Thursday until October 21st.

The story of three men going over Niagara Falls turns out to be a silly hoax; originating in the muddled brain of some one who had been in close communion with a whiskey bottle.

The blockading fleet on the southern coast has, within a short time, captured steamers valued at over \$5,000,000.

Murder in Lisbon, N. H.

The little town of Lisbon, N. H., was greatly agitated on Monday last by the commission of a shocking murder. The facts, as we learn them from a person who was in the town at the time, are these: Brewster Young, a man about 50 years of age, came to his house about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, from his place of labor, in a state of frenzied intoxication, and taking down a loaded gun threatened to kill. His family, alarmed, sent for a young man by the name of Bishop, a suitor of one of Young's daughters, to come to their assistance. As Bishop entered the house, Young, who had been lurking about in the measures that have thus far distinguished his administration, are cordially invited to be present and participate. That is the way we read the call.

The contents took effect in the neck of Bishop, killing him instantly. The murderer has a wife and three or four children. He was immediately arrested and confined. This is the sixth murder committed in Grafton county within one year, and runs the cause of them all!

"SOLDIERS NEWS-LETTER."—This is the title of a little newspaper published at Ship Island by A. W. Eastman of Co. K, 8th Vt. regiment—formerly of the West Concord Independent—who has given up preaching against rebellion, and gone to practicing what he has so often preached to others. No. 1 of his paper, dated May 10, is received. It is a little affair, not larger than sheet of letter paper, but the editor claims that it is "the best paper ever printed on ship Island, and as good as any that ever will be printed there." From this sheet we glean an item or two that will interest our readers:

The following deaths occurred in the 8th Vermont from the time of leaving this state to the 1st of May: March 18, at sea, Enos L. Davis, Co. I, Newfane, aged 19; April 20, Charles Lamb, Co. D, Bradford, of typhoid dysentery, 19; April 29, George Walker, Co. G, Randolph, of typhoid dysentery, 25; April 28, Solon D. Buzzell, Co. K, Granby, of typhoid dysentery, 25. The number in the hospital May 3, was 18, all of whom were comatose. Diarrhea and rheumatism are the prevailing diseases,—one of consumption.

Ten thousand letters left the Island on the 7th of May, for the North, per ship Eliza and Ella for Boston. The ship afterwards returned to port in a sinking condition, having struck on Horn Island.

From the Vermont Brigade.

CAMP NEAR NEW BRIDGE, Va., Tuesday, June 2, 1862.

Two weeks ago we left the White House for Richmond. It was a cloudy, wet day. We followed the railroad as far as Tunstall's Station, where we turned off to our right, and after traveling about a mile camped in the rain near a wealthy doctor's residence. He says he never has taken part with the rebels (and it was only his gray hairs that protected him). He is confident, however, that the rebels will defeat us at Richmond. Towards night the clouds began to break away, and next morning we started with a pleasant day before us. We bivouacked after a short march of five or six miles. Next day we arrived at Gaines' Mills, where we remained until Saturday, May 24th. We were now up with Gen Stoneman's advance.

Saturday, Gen Smith's division was again on the move. We passed through Coal Harbor, the present headquarters of Gen McClellan, and soon reached our present camping ground. We are in a beautiful wood, and near the Chickahominy river. New Bridge is a mile from (and below us). Any one with a map can easily find our location and relative position to Richmond. The distance by the road is seven miles.

The country here is much different from the peninsula. The tall, straight pines have given place to beautiful oaks, walnut, etc. It is becoming as we approach Richmond more hilly, or, rather, uneven, and the valley of the Chickahominy approaches the nearest to that name of anything I have seen since we left Camp Griffin. Instead of our line of vision being so circumscribed as formerly, we now can see at a greater distance, and it affords us the opportunity of seeing the rebels on the opposite side of the river, to whom Major Mott is at this moment sending an occasional messenger in the shape of a twelve-pound shell.

The people, who have not gone to Richmond, are of the same stamp as usual—good Union men, or else had taken no part in the rebellion until compelled to. Of the latter class is a noted and very wealthy planter, Dr. Gaines, and yet this would-not-be secessionist would have been in Richmond with his family if our advance had arrived fifteen minutes later. He had his goods all packed and had started when our skirmishers came in sight and told him he had better postpone his journey. He is now protected, and every consideration shown him as to a Union man. There the poor soldier stands in the cold and wet through the long night, performing his thankless task, that a traitor may sleep in safety.

Gen Smith's division has been transferred from Keyes' corps to Franklin's. I presume many when they hear of the terrible fight that Gen Keyes had on Saturday and Sunday will feel very anxious to know whether the Vermont boys were there or not. Gen Keyes is on our left, and occupies the ground on the other side of the river and next to the James. The battle of Saturday and Sunday, an account of which has reached you ere this, was fought within our sight, or rather the flash and smoke of the guns could be seen. Most of the fighting was in the woods.

The health of our brigade remains remarkably good. Only a few at a time are sent to the hospital. Yesterday the 2d, 3d and 4th Vt., in connection with three batteries, went down to protect the workmen in rebuilding the New Bridge. As the fight on our left was renewed while we were there, it was confidently expected we should take a part in it; but we returned safely and without an accident. We now have a good bridge across the river, protected by not only a guard but three batteries.

The same routine of duties as usual occupies our time. The New York Herald announcing the evacuation of Corinth has arrived in camp. Wouldn't it be strange if one should occur at Richmond? Wait and see.

Thurlow Weed's Opinion of Foreign Sentiment Respecting this Country.

Mr Thurlow Weed has just returned from a visit to England and France, during which he has had unequalled opportunities of forming the sentiments of foreigners toward us. On his arrival at New York, he breakfasted at the Astor House with some members of the city government, in the course of which he spoke freely of his impressions of foreign opinion concerning us. His well known keenness of observation and political sagacity, and knowledge of men, give an importance to his judgment which the views of few other men would command, and the following synopsis of his remarks will be read with interest:

The state of public sentiment abroad, he said, was far from gratifying. The French government cherished no friendly sentiments toward us, and the people were little better. But Prince Napoleon was our most sincere, earnest friend, and lost no occasion to do us friendly offices. The British Ministry was divided. Lord Palmerston and Earl Russell were adverse to us; other members of the Cabinet were warmly affected toward the North. The Queen, whenever she could say a word always expressed the most decided sympathy with us. Prince Albert had always been the devoted friend of this country, and his last public act had been to modify a dispatch which the Ministry had prepared to send to Lord Lyons. The general unfriendly sentiment cherished toward us in the Old World, Mr Weed attributed to the treacherous conduct of our diplomatic agents abroad. Full one-third of them had for years been engaged in preparing the public mind in Europe for the contemplated revolution, and a large number of Southern Congressmen had participated in the treason. We in America could have but an imperfect idea of the condition of popular sentiment on that continent. Dr Russell was one of our best friends in England. He took every occasion to express his sympathy for the North. He spoke at the clubs, to Members of Parliament, to everybody whom he encountered. He pronounced our army the finest in the world; the raw recruits were equal to veterans in other countries.

The Freshet in Pennsylvania.

Fearful accounts are received of damages near Mauch Chunk dam. This, as well as two others were swept away. Many houses were swept away. The railroad bridge is also gone. Canal navigation is stopped for the season. The Lehigh valley canal has been running in running order for several weeks.—The whole town of Wessport is washed away; only three houses left out of three hundred. The loss of life is terrible. The Delaware and Lehigh are falling rapidly, and have reached twelve feet. The Lehigh valley railroad is very badly torn up. The Delaware, Lackawanna and western boats will be running in about a week. Part of the basin is washed out and two breaks are reported in the lower gates. The outlet lock is gone. The dam at Glendon is very gone. The furnaces are all chilled. The lumber men suffer heavy losses. The number of persons drowned is not known, but the list will be fearful.

THE WAR.

SURRENDER OF MEMPHIS.

Brilliant Naval Engagement.
ARRIVAL OF THE FIRST PACKET AT CAIRO.
The regular packet Platte Valley, the first boat through from Memphis, arrived at Cairo Sunday morning. Our forces are in possession of Memphis. The flotilla, consisting of 5 gunboats and 8 rams, left Fort Pillow at 2 o'clock Thursday morning. Finding no obstructions at Fort Randolph, the flotilla passed on, and at 8 o'clock on Thursday evening the gunboats anchored 2 miles above Memphis, the rams remaining a short distance above. A reconnaissance was then made, and the rebel fleet consisting of the following vessels: The General Van Dorn, flag ship, General Bragg, General Lovell, Jeff Thompson, Beauregard, Little Rebel and Sumter, were discovered near Memphis. During the night the rebel fleet moved down the river, and at daylight were seen coming up in line of battle. Our gunboats had in the meantime weighed anchor, and followed by several rams, moved slowly towards the rebel fleet, when a shot from the Little Rebel, from a rifle gun at long range, fell within a short distance of the Cairo, which was in the advance. The Cairo replied with a broadside, and soon the engagement became general at long range. The rams had in the meantime advanced, and the rebel ram Beauregard being in the advance, was singled out by the federal rams Monarch and Queen of the West, each striving to be first to strike the rebel craft. The Monarch succeeded in striking her amidships, almost cutting her in two, causing her to fill and sink immediately in the channel directly opposite the city.

At this juncture the Little Rebel made a dash at the Monarch, which by this time was in the midst of the rebel fleet, but by a skillful move of the latter she dropped out of the way, and the blow intended for her struck the rebel boat Gen Price, taking away his wheel, making it necessary for her to run ashore, where she sent a shot, which, unfortunately for the rebels, struck their boat, the General Lovell, rendering her unmanageable. Immediately after she was run down by the Queen of the West. A broadside from the Benton took effect in the side of the Jeff Thompson, when she ran ashore, and soon after was in flames and burnt to the water's edge. Four other boats, being now disabled, the remainder of the rebel fleet retreated down the river, pursued by our boats, firing as they advanced, resulting in the capture of the Sumter, Gen Bragg and Little Rebel, which had been abandoned by most of their crews. Captain Montgomery, the flag officer, with most of the officers and men, succeeded in making their escape in the woods on the Arkansas shore. The federal ram Lancaster was struck by the Beauregard early in the engagement, and slightly disabled. Col Elliot, in command of federal rams, was struck in the breast by a splinter, and stunned temporarily, but soon recovered and continued on deck throughout the engagement. This is the only casualty on our side. Our rams were manned by sharpshooters, mostly from Illinois, who did good execution in picking off the rebel gunners at every opportunity. The enemy's loss in killed, wounded and prisoners is heavy, but not yet fully ascertained. Our crews are busily engaged picking up the remains of their disabled boats.

SURRENDER OF THE CITY.

After the return of our gunboats from the pursuit, Gen Davis sent the following note to the mayor of the city of Memphis:—
U. S. Flag Steamer Benton, of Memphis, June 6th. I have respectfully to request that you will surrender the city of Memphis to the authority of the United States, which I have the honor to represent. I am, Mr Mayor, with high respect, your obedient servant,
C. N. DAVIS, Flag Officer.

In reply the mayor says:—"Your note is received, and in reply I have only to say, as the civil authorities have no means of defense, by the force of the circumstances, the city is yours." Immediately after the receipt of our boat crews landed, and the national flag was hoisted over the post office. The party was followed by an excited crowd, but were not interfered with.

A Fight with Jackson's Rear Guard.

GEN FREMONT AT HARRISONBURG.

The following dispatch was received at the war department on Monday, by telegraph from Front Royal:—Headquarters, Mountain Department, Army in the Field, Harrisonburg, June 7.—Hon E. M. Stanton, secretary of war. The army reached this place at 2 o'clock yesterday, driving out the enemy's rear guard from the town. Severe skirmishing continued from that time till dark, the enemy's rear being closely pressed by our advance. At 4 o'clock the first New Jersey cavalry, after driving the enemy through the village, fell into an ambuscade in the woods to the southeast of the town, in which Col Wyndham of that regiment was captured, and considerable loss sustained. Col Chesnut, with his brigade, subsequently engaged the enemy in the timber, driving him from his position and taking his camp. At about 8, a battalion of Col Kane's Pennsylvania regiment, entered the woods under the direction of Brig Gen Bayard, and maintained for half an hour a vigorous attack in which both sides suffered severely, driving the enemy. The enemy attempted to shell our troops, but a few shots from one of our batteries soon silenced his guns. After dark the enemy continued his retreat.

Another Sunday Battle.—Jackson Over-taken and Beaten.

GEN. FREMONT'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

Headquarters, army in the field, camp near Port Republic, June 8th, 9 p. m. To Hon E. M. Stanton, secretary of war. The army left Harrisonburg at 6 this morning, and at half past 8 my advance engaged the rebels, driving them seven miles from that place, near Union church. The enemy was very advantageously posted in the timber, having chosen his own position, forming a smaller circle than our own, and with his troops formed en masse. It consisted undoubtedly of Jackson's entire forces. The battle began with heavy firing at 11 o'clock, and lasted with great obstinacy and violence until 4 in the afternoon. Some skirmishing and artillery firing continued from that time until dark. Our troops fought occasionally under the murderous fire of greatly superior numbers. The hottest of the small arm fire being on the left wing, which was held by Stahl's brigade, of five regiments. The bayonet and canister shot were used freely and with great effect by our men. The loss on both sides is very great; ours is very heavy among the officers. A full report of those who distinguished themselves will be made without partiality. I desire to say that both officers and men behaved with gallantry, and that the artillery was especially admirable. We are encamped on the field of battle, which may be renewed at any moment.
J. C. FREMONT, Major-General.

The Late Gunboat Fight.

THE REBEL LOSS FIVE HUNDRED MEN.

A special dispatch to the St Louis Republic, dated Memphis, June 6th, 4 p. m., says: At this hour, just as the dispatch boat is leaving, all is quiet. All the rebel flags known to be flying in the city have been removed, and no difficulties have occurred.—Reports are current that Commodore Hollins, when he received news of the destruction of Montgomery's fleet, burned his vessels, four in number, which were some distance below here. Over 5000 people lined the bluffs here to witness the fight. This morning all the stores are closed, but many will open to-morrow. The citizens seem anxious to have trade renewed with them. Very little trouble is apprehended in holding the city. Large quantities of cotton were burned, but it is said there is a great amount of sugar and molasses that has been secreted by its owners. One rebel regiment was stationed a mile below the city, but has disbanded and the men are now endeavoring to get home. The fleet will start at once for Vicksburg.—The loss of the rebels in the engagement was upward of 500 killed; many of them belonged to the Gen Lovell and were drowned.

The Attack on Charleston.

REBEL ACCOUNTS OF A BATTLE.

A letter from aboard the gunboat Alabama, off Charleston, 24th ult, says the rebel steamer Catawba was chased ashore by the Alabama and Pocahontas, riddled with shot and sunk to her guards. On the 27th, the woods and hills on Sullivan's Island were also shelled.

The following items are from southern papers received in Baltimore: Charleston, June 6.—The enemy's gunboats are moving up as if to engage our batteries. Great excitement prevails, as the gunboats are in sight at times. Every confidence is felt in Gen Gist's ability to drive the invaders off. There is still heavy firing in that direction, and it is rumored that 100 more Yankees have been cut off and captured. Afternoon.—Gen Gist's last dispatch says that the prisoners we took this morning report the enemy landed 1700 strong on Battery land and on John's Island. He is now in front of me in force and under the cover of his gunboats. An advance is imminent.

Charleston, June 4, a. m.—The enemy landed 2000 men at James' Island, opposite the city. A battle took place. The enemy were repulsed with a loss of 20 men taken prisoners by the forces of Gen Gist. They will be sent to Selma, Alabama, immediately.

Beauregard's Retreat.

TWENTY THOUSAND REBELS DESERTED.

Our forces now occupy the Baldwin, Guntown, Jackson and Bolivar railroad. The enemy passed Guntown Sunday night, retreating southward from Baldwin. It is estimated that twenty thousand have deserted since they left Corinth, mostly from Kentucky, Tennessee and Arkansas regiments. All the regiments from these states passed down closely guarded on both sides by Mississippians and Alabamians. It is believed by country people that Beauregard cannot enter Columbus with half the troops he brought away from Corinth. The whole country north and east of Baldwin is full of armed soldiers returning to Tennessee and Kentucky. Gen Pope telegraphs from the advance, that the prisoners who first desired to be exchanged, now want to take the oath. The enemy drive and capture everything for miles around. The wealthiest families are destitute and starving, women and children are crying for food, and all the males are forced into the army. The enemy is represented as greatly suffering for food.

More Treachery of the Rebels.

The Massachusetts, which went up James river on Sunday night last, with privates to be exchanged for Col Corcoran and others, held as their hostages, returned Friday morning, bringing back the privates with her. Gen Huger promised, on behalf of his government, that the hostages would be exchanged for the privates. Acting upon this intimation, the privates were sent up, and on their arrival at City Point, trains of cars came down from Petersburg with a flag of truce to receive them. The expected hostages were not given up, but a communication was sent to the rebel government, asking an explanation. Answer came back to the effect that Gen Huger exceeded his authority, and that further conference would be necessary before the exchange could be completed. It immediately replied by the flag of truce that they would remain at City Point a reasonable time, in order for the proposed further conference. This was sent

to the war department at Richmond, and an immediate answer promised. The Massachusetts waited till the next day without receiving any further communication, when after sending a boat ashore and learning nothing was expected from Richmond, she started on her return down the river. During her stay at City Point some of the privates were very indignant at the delay, and they were obliged to submit to, and under the supervision of the commanding officer, to seize the boat on the passage down. Necessary precautions were taken, however, by Col Whipple, who was in command of the flag, and no trouble arose.

Incidents in the Battle of Fair Oaks.

The N. Y. Tribune's correspondent wrote from the battlefield, Sunday night, that if it had not been for the rain, which gave the rebels their opportunity, Gen McClellan would have been in Richmond that night.—"His plans were matured, and our march in overwhelming force and vigor could not have been stopped. But it is only a question of time when the commander-in-chief will give the first full sense of the vast labor he undergoes, and of the exceeding heavy burden of the responsibility which weighs down his heart and his brain, when I saw him dismount from his horse at a brook, and baring his head, ask an orderly to bathe it with water scooped up in his hands. Overburdened, harassed, hampered soldier, may the God of battles give you success and give you rest!" The altered tone of this correspondent towards the commanding general indicates that he has learned something by his military experience.

The rebels received from our columns the most destructive and terrible fire without flagging. It is estimated that our veteran troops, like the 1st Minnesota, 15th Massachusetts and 2d and 3d, fired three shots to their one, and yet we had to resort to "George's" method before they would leave. It is evident that they shied at the sight of our solid and compact lines approaching with the insinuating bayonet. They did not once refuse to retire when they had this presented to them as a gentle reminder that their "room" was more pleasant than their company.

The wounded among the rebels, even where they are slightly disabled, exhibit far less manly fortitude than our troops. Our men lie on the ground with horrid and gaping wounds without a complaining word or look, waiting for their turn to be treated by the surgeon. The tender shoots of rebel growth murmur at every pain, and even complain if they do not receive attention at the expense of the enemy's blood.

Some of the prisoners taken in the battle on Sunday, who were brought to headquarters, say that extraordinary pains were taken by the rebels to kill "that ornery devil," meaning Gen Kearny. It seemed to them that he bore a charmed life, and was one of their most dangerous adversaries.

Gen Butler and the Women.

The order of Gen Butler in relation to the women who insulted soldiers in New Orleans has been sharply criticized. A gentleman just returned from that city, says we have no conception of the indignities our brave fellows are compelled to suffer at the hands of these fiends in petticoats. All sense of shame and decency appears to have departed out of them. They rival the most degraded street-walkers, not only in rudeness but in obscenity. Women who have been regarded as the pattern of refinement and good-breeding, indulge in language towards our officers and men which no decent journal would dare print. Presuming upon the privileges of the sex, they not only assail them with the tongue, but with more material weapons. Buckets of slops are emptied upon them as they pass; decayed oranges and rotten eggs are hurled at them; and every insult a depraved fancy can invent is offered to the hated Federalists. The forbearance of our troops, their endurance of the jibes and persecutions of these unsexed wretches with a philosophy that nothing can overthrow. But the nuisance was fast becoming intolerable. The offenders were presuming upon the chivalry of troops to commit physical assaults. Something like the order of Gen Butler became imperative. If woman, pretending to be decent, imitated the conduct of "women of the town," it was proper that something like the same punishment should be meted out to them.—*Albany Evening Journal.*

Col Smalley and Lieut Col Grant, of the Vermont 6th, are both quite sick. Lieut Col Veazey of the Vermont 3d, is now in command of the regiment.

A JOLLY GOOD FIGHT.—Capt Bailey, who was second in command under Farragut at the battle of New Orleans, was called upon for a dinner speech at the Astor House, a few days since.—"Gentlemen," said he, as he nervously twisted his napkin into a hard rope, and heitated between his words, "I don't claim any more than my share—we don't any of us—all we want what belong to us, and more. Farragut, he did—he planned it all out. All we had to do was to obey his orders; that's just what we did. As for the particulars, the way it was—was, well, we had a jolly good fight!"

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